T.I. (Feat. Justin Timberlake) - Dead And Gone (Album: Paper Trail (2008))

!!! Capo : 2nd fret !!!

# Am | C | G | F, E (Repeat Chords for Whole Song – see Riff at end) [Intro Riff]

#### Ooo.. I've been travelin' on this road to long Just trying to find my way back home The old me is dead & gone... dead & gone... dead & gone (x2)

Ever had one of dem days u wish woulda stayd home

Run into a group of peoples getting they hate on

U walk by, they get wrong, u reply, then sh\* get blown

Way outta proportion way past discussion

Just u against them, pick one then rush em

Figure u get your hair? that next

They don't wanna stop there now they bussin

Now u gushin, ambulance rushin u to the hospital with a bad concussion Plus ya hit 4 times plus it hit ya spine paralyzed waist down now ya wheel chair bound Nevermind that now u lucky to be alive, Just think it all started u fussin with 3 guys Now ya pride in the way, but ya pride is the way,

u could \*uck around get shot die anyday

Peoples die every day all over bull sh\* dope money dice game ordinary hood sh\*t Could this be cuz of hip hop music or did the ones with the good sense not use it Usually peoples don't kno what to do

when their back against the wall so they just start shootin For red or for blue or for blo I guess, from Bankhead or from your projects No more stress, now I'm straight, now I get it now I take Time to think, before I make mistakes just for my family's sake That part of me left yesterday the heart of me is strong today No regrets I'm blessed to say the old me dead and gone away.

# [ CHORUS ]

Verse 2 (T.I.)

I ain't never been scared, I lived through tragedy Situation coulda been dead lookin back at it Most of that sh\* didn't even have to happen But u don't think about it when u out there trappin In apartments hangin smokin and rappin

Peoples start sh\* didn't next thing ya kno we cappin Get locked up then didn't even get mad Now think about damn what a life I had Most of that sh\* look back just laugh Some sh\* still look back just sad Maybe my homboy still be around Had I not hit the people in the mouth that time I won that fight, I lost that war I can still see my people walkin out that door Who'da thought I'd never see Philant no more Got enough dead homies I don't want no more Cost a people his job, cost me more I'da took that ass-whoopin now for sure Now think before I risk my life; Take them chances to get my stripe people put his hands on me alright; Otherwise stand there talk sh\* all night Cuz I hit you, you sue me, I shoot you, get locked up, who me? No more stress, now I'm straight, now I get it now I take Time to think before I make mistakes just for my family's sake That part of me left yesterday the heart of me is strong today No regrets I'm blessed to say the old me dead and gone away.

### [CHORUS]

[ I turn my head to the east... I don't see nobody by my side I turn my head to the west... still nobody in sight So I turn my head to the north, swallow that pill that they call pride The old me is dead and gone, the new me will be alright ] (x2)

## [CHORUS]

